

TO THE WORSHIPFUL
WILLIAM GIBSON, Esq; Mayor,
 The ALDERMEN, BAILIFFS, BURGESSES,
 AND THE REST OF THE
 Worthy INHABITANTS of the Town of *Northampton,*
This Yearly BILL of MORTALITY
 Is presented by their most Obedient and Humble Servant,
RICHARD CLARIDGE.

The BILL of MORTALITY within the Parish of *All-Saints* in the Town of *Northampton*, from the 21st Day of *December* 1770, to the 21st Day of *December* 1771; inclusive of the Persons (in Number 7) buried from the *County-Infirmary*; and also those buried at the *Quakers* Burying-Ground 4; the Meeting in *College-Lane* 2; the Meeting on the *Green* 1.

D I S E A S E S.																	
A	BORTIVE & Stillborn	5	Accidents	4	Dropfy	-	6	Inflammation	-	2	Small-Pox	24					
	Aged	14	Cancer	-	0	Fevers	-	5	Mortification	-	3	Teeth	-	1			
	Suddenly	-	-	-	1	Consumption	16	Fits	-	9	Palsey	-	-	1	Thrush	-	1
	Asthma	-	-	-	8	Drowned	-	1	Gravel	-	1	Stone	-	-	1		

WHEREOF HAVE DIED,

Under Two Years old	30	Ten and Twenty	3	Forty and Fifty	10	Seventy and Eighty	3
Between Two and Five	9	Twenty and Thirty	7	Fifty and Sixty	12	Eighty and Ninety	8
Five and Ten	- 5	Thirty and Forty	7	Sixty and Seventy	9	Ninety and a Hundred	0

CHRISTENED.				BURIED.		
	Males	Females	Total.	Males	Females	To al.
ALL-SAINTS. - -	46	36	82	49	54	103
St. SEPULCHRE'S.	18	11	29	11	23	34
St. GILES'S. - -	17	13	30	12	22	34
St. PETER'S. - -	4	1	5	4	4	8
At the Meeting in St. Peter's Parish - - -				7	2	9
In the whole Town.	85	61	146	83	105	188
	Decreased	- -	37	Decreased	-	127

N. B. Not any buried of the SMALL-POX since February last.

THE SPIRIT SHALL RETURN UNTO GOD WHO GAVE IT. ECCLESIASTES, Chap. xii. Ver. vii.

V E R S E S on bearing a P A S S - B E L L.

*But what's beyond Death?
 Who shall draw that Veil?*

HARK! my gay Friend, that solemn Toll
 Speaks the Departure of a Soul:
 'Tis gone, that's all, we know not where,
 Or how th' imbody'd Soul does fare.
 In that mysterious World none knows,
 But God alone, to whom it goes;
 To whom departed Souls return,
 To take their Doom, to smile or mourn.
 Oh! by what glimm'ring Light we view
 The unknown World we're hast'ning too!
 God has lock'd up the mystic Page,
 And curtain'd Darkness round the Stage.
 Wife Heav'n, to render Search perplex'd,
 Has drawn, 'twixt this World and the next,
 A dark impenetrable Screen,
 All behind which is yet unseen.
 We talk of Heav'n, we talk of Hell,
 But what they mean no Tongue can tell:
 Heav'n is the Realm where Angels are,
 And Hell the Chaos of Despair.

But what those awful Words imply
 None of us know before we die:
 Whether we will or no, we must
 Take the succeeding World on Trust.
 This Hour perhaps our Friend is well,
 Death strikes the next, he cries, "Farewell!"
 "I die!"—and then, for aught we see,
 Ceases at once to breath and be.
 Thus launch'd from Life's ambiguous Shore,
 Ingulph'd in Death, appears no more;
 Then undirected we repair
 To distant Worlds, we know not where.
 Swift flies the Soul, perhaps it's gone
 A thousand Leagues beyond the Sun;
 Or twice ten thousand more thrice told,
 E're the forsaken Clay is cold.
 And yet who knows, if Friends we lov'd,
 Tho' dead, may be so far remov'd?
 Only this Veil of Flesh between,
 Perhaps they watch us, tho' unseen;
 Whilst we, their Loss lamenting, say,
 "They're out of Hearing, far away."

Guardians to us, perhaps they're near;
 Conceal'd in Vehicles of Air;
 And yet no Notices they give,
 Nor tell us where nor how they live;
 Tho' conscious, whilst with us below,
 How much themselves desir'd to know:
 As if bound up, by solemn Fate,
 To keep this Secret of their State:
 To tell their Joys or Pains to none,
 That Man might live by Faith alone.
 Well, let my Sov'reign, if he please,
 Lock up his marvellous Decrees;
 Why should I with him to reveal
 What he thinks proper to conceal?
 It is enough that I believe,
 Heav'n's brighter than I can conceive:
 And he that makes it all his Care
 To serve God here shall see him there:
 But, oh! what Worlds shall I survey
 The Moment that I leave this Clay!
 How sudden the Surprise—how new—
 Let it, my God, be happy too!